THE GRAND HAVEN NEWS.

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Grand Naben, Mich., June 12, 1861.

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THE GRAND HAVEN NEWS.

Published every Wednesday. BY J. & J. W. BARNS.

TERMS :-- ONE BOLLAR PER YEAR IN ABVANCE. 30 \$1 50 when left by the Carrier.

Office, on Washington Street, (First door above the Post-Office,)

Grand Haven, Ottawa Co., Michigan.

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All kinds of Book, Card, Post-Bill, Catalogue or Fancy Printing done on short notice, and at reasonable rates. Blanks of all kinds, printed to order, with neatness and despatch.

Patronage is respectfully solicited. Letters relating to business, to receive atten-

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

J. & J. W. BARNS, Pentisinas.

C. J. Pfaff, Sheriff of Ottawn Co.

Elias G. Young, Clerk and Register of Ottawa County, and Netary Public. Office at the Court House.

Henry B. W. Vanzalingen, Ar-chitect and Builder, Grand Baven, Mich. 112

H. C. Akeley, Circuit Court Commissioner for Ottawa Co. Office at the Court Rouse, Grand Haven.

George Parks, Treasurer of Ottawa unty, Grand Haven, Mich.

Frank C. Stuart, Notary Public,

A. Van Dusen, Physician and Surgeon, Mill Point, Mich. Miner Hedges, Proprietor of the La-Groceries and Provisions, Pork, Grain and Mill Feed, Shingles, &c., &c. Lamont, Otta-wa County, Mishigan.

Rasch & Fiebig, Wagon-Makersin all of its departments. Shop, corner of Canal (west side,) and Bridge Streets, Grand Rapids, Mich. [13 no.1]

Frank C. Stuart, Watch and Clock Anker, and Repairer, Washington Street Gr. Haven, Michigan. A New and select assort-ment of Clucks, Jewelry, Yankes Notions, &c., just received. Prices low and terms cash.— Patronage of the Public respectfully solicite Grand Haven, March 21st, 1860.—In 64 tf

J. B. McNett, Physician and Surgeon. Office, second door above Naws OFFICE, Washington Street, Grand Haven, Mich.

S. Munroe, Physician and Surgeon. Grand Haven, Mich.

Wm. M. Ferry Jr., Manufacturer of Stationary and Marine, high or low press-ure Engines, Mill Gearing, Iron and Brass Castings, Ottawa Iron Works, Ferrysburg, Ottawa Co., Mich. Post-Office address, Grand

John H. Newcomb, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, Hard-ware, Boots and Shoes, etc. State Street,

William Wallace, Grocer and Pro-vision Marchant. One door below the Post Office, Washington Street.

Cutler, Warts & Stedgman, Dealers in General Merehandise, Pork, Flour, Salt, Grain, Lumber, Shingles and Lath. Water St.,

Griffin & Co., Dealers in Drugs, Medieines, Groceries, Provisions, Perfamory, Paints, Offis, Glass and Fancy Goods. At the old Store, corner of Washington and First Street, Grand Haven, Mich.

J. T. Davis, Merchant Tailor, Dealer in Gents Furnishing Goods, Broadcloths, Cas-simeres, Vestings, &c. Shop, Washington St. 2d door below the Drug Store.

Lewis Porter, Manufacturer of and Dealer in Clothing Goods. No. 16, Canal St., Grand Rapids, Mich. St., Grand Rapids, Mich. Where too are the brothers and sisters? All scat-tered! They field from the parent nest

Ferry & Son, Manufacturers and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Pickets, Timber &c. Business Offices, Water Street, Grand Haves, Mich., and 236, Adams Street, Chicago, Ill.

J. F. Chubb, Manufacturer of and

GENTLE SMILES.

The sweet young flowers of early spring Are beautiful to me, And bright the many stars that shine

Upon the calm blue sea; But gentle smiles and loving hearts, And hands to clasp my own, Are better than the brightest flowers, Or stars that ever shone.

The sun may warm the grass to life, The dows the drooping flower, And eyes grow bright, and watch the light Of autumn's opening hour; But gentle smiles of tenderness. And words we know are true. Are warmer than the summer time

HOME GLIMPSES.

And brighter than the dew.

BY MARY T. DEERS.

Home is the sphere of harmony and peace, The spot where angels find a resting place When, bearing blessings, they descend to earth.

"Home!" How much of meaning that little word encompasseth! How it speaks to the heart of the careworn traveler who is nearing the haven of home. How it animates the emigrant and gold digger while toiling to secure a Home for the precious ones they have left behind .eye of the christain, as she sees with an for the children of God.

to the mind volumes, which were long since engraven on the tablet of memory, never to be erased.

The stalks are placed in a cylinder and subjected to an enormous pressure of high steam—250 pounds to the inch. In less

'Tis home where'er the heart is, Where'er the loved ones dwell; -

where our loved ones are, there, then, are our homes. Some of us perhaps have no loved ones-have we then no homes?-Yes, we all lind loved ones once, and we have them still though we may not see and hear them now. Their voices may be hushed and their hearts have ceased to bent; but they live as effectually now as then-they live to beckon us on, their gently spoken precepts in by-gone years, omes to soothe the troubled spirit-to incite higher, nobler aspirations, and lead us to that home made happy by the pres-

Our childhoods home often looms beore our mental vision, though we may be far out on the swelling tide of prosperity, can be afforded at a uniform price of six or in stern conflict with the storms of adversity; still, its benign influence is ever gathered wild-though it will be much with us-we find sincere pleasure in tracing that joyous care-free period, up to the time when we left it-some of us to battle with the world, some from motives of ambition, some in the vain pursuit of pleasure, and many of us to fill that niche at another fireside, which our mothers so dence of the truth of the magnificent disworthily filled at ours.

After many years we visit the old home stend. All is as we left it outside, only the marks of decay are plainly visible,

grance, he needed it not-his spirit was

"That stream whose narrow tide, The known and unknown world divide."

solving the hidden mysteries of eternity.

careful training of other days. Soon we reach the little brooklet, whose and dancing along at our feet as merrily as of yore, breathing the same glad wel-Oh, what a change has been come. wrought! Strangers now fill the vacant places-we look in vain for the dear, familiar faces. Where now beams the face of that self-sacrificing mother, who toiled so long and patiently for the good of those committed to her care? Ab, where is she now? goue, gone Home! Where too

vest it with the rosy hues of enrly fancy, and standing in the sunlight of childish joys we bid deflance to the temptations of vice-never can the sullying breath of the world mar its sacred purity.

To us it is a charming spot, and "When planfd evening paints the western sky, Or, Hyperion wakes the blushing morn'our thoughts will ever wander back to the dear old home of our girlhood.

A New American Article for Commerce in the Market,

We have seen at the Chamber of Commerce, the most beautiful specimens of flax cotton we have ever examined, which is actually the product of our north-west-orn States, and where it grows in boundless extent, indigenous, cheap, and to be had almost for the taking. We have seen it in the rough, we have seen it after the first process, one of a few minutes time; after the second, when it was carded; in the third, when it was spun; and in the fourth, when it assumed the form of cloth the most beautiful texture, woven into the fabrics now usually manufactured of the southern cotton. After the third process it cannot be distinguished in its ap-

On our great western prairies, and in a arge part of western Canada, there is a How it chases the tear-drop down the check of the school girl, as, perchance, she is bending over her task, and num-quantity. It was put to no use by the species of wild flax, unknown to the botbering the days and weeks that must in-tervene ore she can be permitted to visit for litter. Recently the seed has been that loved retreat. How it kindles the considerably collected for the manufacture of oil, but still later its fibre has been eye of faith that blessed Home, prepared found to be very valuable, and now it has assumed a momentous importance thro' It is indeed a blessed word, and brings the means of a simple invention.

> than six minutes the contents are blown out or exploded, and the flax comes forth with the fibre divided up, and the husk and covering shattered into infinitesimal parts. It then resembles Codilla or tow. It is next passed through cylinders with teeth, which hackle it and smooth out the fibers. It is then washed with nitric neid, and comes out as white as snow .-It is then carded, drawn out into yarn. and is spun into thread precisely like cotton, and is ready for the loom. Thus the old tedious and unhealthy process of water-rotting is done away with, and so is that of bleaching, to perfect which chemistry has exhausted itself and large fields of iawh have been indispensable

> This article, when ready for spinning can be afforded at a uniform price of six improved by culture—from our own prairies, to clothe the world in a fabric of the already constructed to manufacture it, have furnished the most conclusive evi-[N. Y. Evening Post.

To Panents.-Few parents realize

PROLIFIC .- We obtain the following interesting item from Mr. Dorman, of the

township of Worth, in this county: A Mrs. Magafrey, of Biddulph town ship, Huron district, C. W., recently gave We walk along the garden path and note birth to four children, all of whom are with a sigh the neglected grape vine, as living. Mrs. Magafrey has been married about five years, and has now ten chilwe think of the tempting clusters and dren. At the first birth she had three, at the next three, and at the last, which sweet murmurs oft awakened melody in was a few days ago, four. Mr. Dorman our childish heart. There it is, sparkling was a near neighbor of Mrs. Magafrey in Canada, and vouches for the truth of the above. [Lexington Leader, June 1.

south of England, are most gloomy. The trees are leaded with blossoms, but the cold nights and the blighting northeaster-cold nights and the blossoms from set-cold nights and the bloss long ago, and are yet engaged in their complaints. The vine growers anticipate a bad vintage.

A Curious Story.

The following curious story is told by the distinguished Prof. Tholluck, of Halle, who received it from the lips of Dr. De Wette himself, who was his personal

"Dr. DeWette, the famous German biblical critic, returning home one evening between nine and ten o'clock, was surprised, upon arriving opposite the house in which he resided, to see a bright light burning in his study. In fact he remem-bered to have extinguished the candles when he went out, an hour or two previously, locked the door and put the key in his pocket, which upon feeling for it was still there. Pausing for a moment to wonder for what purpose and by what means any one had entered the room, he perceived the shadow of a person apparently occupied about something in a remote corner. Supposing it to be a bur-glar employed in rifling his trunk, he was on the point of a arming the police, when a man advanced to the window into full view, as if for the purpose of looking in-to the street. It was De Welle himself! the scholar, author, professor—his height, size, figure, stoop—his head, his face, his fentures, eyes, mouth, mose, chin, every one-skull cap, study gown, necktie, all everything, there was no mistaking him, no deception whatever. There stood Dr. De Wette in his own library, and he out in the street-why he must be somebody The dector instinctively grasper his body in his hands, and tried himself with the physiological test of self-con sciousness and identity, doubtful if he could believe his senses and black were not white, that he longer existed his former-self, and stood perplexed, bewildered and confounded, gazing at his own like-ness looking out of the window, which occurred in a few moments. De Wette resolved not to dispute the possesion of the study with the other dector before morning, and ringing at the door of a house opposite, where an acquaintance resided he asked permission to remain over

"The chamber occupied by him commanded a full view of the interior of his library, and from the window he could see his other self engaged in study and meditation, now walking up and down the clothes?" "No, medam, I placed then room, immersed in thought, now sitting in a state of suspension—hung is val down at the desk to write; now rising to gar." search for a volume among the book-shelves and imitating in all respects the peculiar habits of the great doctor engag ed at work and busy with cogitation At length, when the cathedral clock had finished striking, first four then eleven strokes, as German clocks are wont to do an hour before twelve, De Wette number two manifested signs of retiring to rest -took out his watch, the identical large gold one the doctor in the other chamber felt sure was at that moment safe in his waistcoat pocket, and wound it up, removing a portion of his clothing, came to the window, closed the curtains, and, in a few moments, the light disappeared. posed himself to sleep, retired also to bed wondering very much what all this could

Augustus W. Taylor Judge of in our absence. There stands the house, the results of the first time, too, has been busy at home by devoting a few minutes to "Rising the next morning, he crossed editor has been busy at home by devoting a few minutes to "Rising the next morning, he crossed editor pose." Augustus W. Taylor Judge of Probate, Others County, Post-Office aidress Others, Post-Office aidress Others Others, Post-Office aidress Others, Post-Office aidress Others, Post-O parent's hand. Well do we remember the inquiries, communicate facts, the results on going out, the candles on the table and remark he made while performing the of reading or observation, the meaning of mantle piece, evidently not having been Glass, Circular and Cross-cut Saws, Butcher's
Files; and Manufacturer of Tin, Copper, and
Sheet Iron Wares. Job work done on short
notice. Corner of Washington and First sts.,
Grand Haven, Mich.

Grand Haven, Mich.

Grand Haven, Mich.

Grand Time Copper, and
pleasing task: "I may never live to partake of its fruit," said he, "but others
take of its fruit," said he, "but others
this in an easy, playful manner, without
not a single trace of any person's having
he drew his came across the urchin's back. will." Ah, prophetic words! When the scenning to impose a task, and he will not a single trace of any person's having sutumn leaves were falling he passed away, and though in the coming spring to impose a task, and he will not a single trace of any person's having been in the room. Had he been insane the night before! He must have been the night before! He was growing old; something was the matter with his eyes or brain anyhow; he had been deceived and it was foolish in him to have remained away all night, Endeavoring to satisfy his mind with some such reflections as these, he remombered he had not yet examined his bed room. Almost ashamed to make the search, now convinced that it was a hallucination of the senses, he crossed the unrrow passage way and opened the door. taken the whole of it." He was thunder struck. The ceiling, a lofty massive brick arch, bad fallen during the night, filling the room with subbish and crushing his bed into atoms. De Wette, the apparition, had saved the life of the German scholar. Tholluck, when AGRICULTURE IN EUROPE. - Agricul- relating the anecdote, added upon con- five it puts down as extremely hazardous. tural prospects in Europe are not favora- cluding, "I do not pretend to account ble. A London paper says: "All ag- for the phenomenon; no knowledge, sciricultural reports, except those from the entifical or metaphysical, in my possess

> GEN. Scott.-The Philadelphia Ledger says that General Scott remarked the other day, "This is my last campaign, gentlemen, and it shall be my best,"

- Not to be sneezed at An empty

- Principles, like coffee, should be well

- The best capital for a young man ia capital young wife.

To remove ink from linen-Jerk an editor out of his shirt.

- The overland male-Any man who goes up in a balloon.

Reputation is like polished steel; it may be tarnished by a breath,

- Can a man be considered a foosi character when he gets tight every night?

- Moderation is the silken string runming through the pearl chain of all the

- He who labors for mankind, without a care for himself, has already begun his immortality. " There's a brandy smash," as the

wag said when a drunken man fell thro' a pain of glass.

- That's what I call a ram age press, as the printer said when the ram butted him against a stone wall. - Keep out of bad company, for the chance is that when the devil fires into a

flock he will hit somebody. - A wag proposes to publish a new

original tale every week. point of death, whittled it off with his jack-knife and is now recovering.

- " I know every rock on the coast," said an Irish pilot, when the ship plumped, "and that's one of them."

- Plending at the bar, says a western editor, is trying to persuade a barkeeper to trust you for a three cent nipper. - The remains of the bachelor who

burst into tears, on reading the description of married life, have been found, "Martha, have you hung up the elothes?". " No, madain, 1 placed them

- "Stand aside my little boy, I want to pass." "Don't call me little boy, sir, have smoked and chewed this two

Somebody says, a wife should be like a roast lamb-tender and nicely dress-

- A bright and benutiful bird is hope it comes to us 'mid the darkness and the storm, and sings the sweetest songs when

De Wette number one, waiting a little you have a mind too, but I don't think time, convinced that number two had dis-

kiss his sweetheart was pure and hely—
Not being blessed with one, he kissed the
a poor dry soil, where few other valuable "Rising the next morning, he crossed editors, and says it answered every pur-

board, on hearing the captain, during a extra prices. Who is not foul of a good, storm, order the crew to haul down the light, warm barley loaf-and of buckshoots.

- "I say, Pete, some old lecofoco stole half my pig last night." "How did you know it it was a loco, Bill ?"

"Because, if he'd been a while, he'd

- An exchange paper asks very innocently, if it is any barm for young ladies to set in the lapse of ages? Another replies that it all depends on the kind of ages. Those from eighteen to twenty-

ou wear to meetin' last Sunday.

a home inside ob me!"

F. Chubb, Manufacturer of and away. We go forth into the world again away. We go forth into the world again below to spread and all the concert, the other night, and the concert, the other night, have seen and felt the sad changes in our ricultural Warehouse, Canal Street, tirand Rapide, Mich.

F. Chubb, Manufacturer of and away. We go forth into the world again some night, M. Patterson set himself on fire; becoming unconscious, he fell across disturbed at the concert, the other night, by the crying of your baby." "Well, I will reach his Satanic Majeste's dominions home, atil the imagination will ever distance."

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F. Chubb, Manufacturer of and away. We go forth into the world again bed, at Indianapolis, one night, M. Patterson set himself on fire; becoming unconscious, he fell across disturbed at the concert, the other night, by the crying of your baby." "Madame, a good many people were disturbed at the concert, the other night, by the crying of your baby." "Madame, a good many people were disturbed at the concert, the other night, by the crying of your baby." "Madame, a good many people were disturbed at the concert, which are the concert, the other night, and the concert are the co

What can still be done to increse the Products of the Soil this Year?

THE WHEAT AND EVE PINING

These are too much advanced to do much with them now. Still, plaster, or time, and especially guano, sown as top-dressing, will improve the growth and fi-nal yield. The re-opening of ditches, or dead furrows, to let all water off from low spots, will often do much to warm the soil and hasten the maturity of the crop, and quite possibly save it from rust and the later insects. Harvest will be a precarious time; the absence of 50,000 aborers at that time will be a serious himdrance. A reaping machine of his own, or the positive engagement of one from a neighbor, will be important for the grow-er of ten acres or upwards. Any delay after the exact season for cutting, that is, just when the kernel is beginning to harden, is a loss of a dollar a day on each acre in the value of the crop, including its quality, weight, and the loss by shelling.

PLANT CORN NOW.

This should be the great business previous to the 10th of June—the earlier now the better. Replant any missing hill in fields already up. Seek out nooks and corners, and wherever a hill can be made to grow, drop in the seed and cover it. Any spare pasture, any poor spots of mendow, may still be turned over and planted to corn. The more manure you can mingle with the soil under and around each hill the better. Look under the poultry roosts, in the corners of the barn-yard, behind the horse stables, in the corner where the cows rest at night, under the privies, and wherever a shovelful of - The Yankee who was lying at the manure can be found, gather it up, and get a little into as many corn hills as possible. The work will pay. The good ears of corn next Autumn will bring the each directly, or make pork or beef which will sell for each. By going to bed soon after stulight is gone, with a light sup-per, so as to sleep well, and then starting an hour earlier in the morning, one may go out with a hoe in one hand, a basket or barrow of manure in the other, and a pocketful of seed corn, and during the hour thus gained, put in extra hills enough to bring two or three bushels in Autumn, worth a full dollar or more to the grower, and more than that to the country. Improved King Philip, Rhode Island Pre-mium, the Dutton, or other smaller quick growing varieties of corn are preferable for planting at this late season. Hosing and cultivating the growing corn well, is important to its yielding well. Weeds and grasses abstract from the nourishment and life of the corn. Plaster, nahes, Peruvian gunno, etc., in or round the hills, ed. Somebody else wickedly adds and promote growth. Lime, or wood ashes, are excellent in the hill, on fresh sod land. PLANT BEANS.

Beans constitute an important item in the soldier's fare; they contain a large amount of nutriment in a small bulk The common field, or the small white - "I am going to the post-office, B.b. kidney bean, can now be planted with enshall I enquire for you?" "Well, yes, if tire safety. The waste places among you have a mind too, but I don't think corn, potatoes, etc. should be sprinkled over with beans, or other quick growing - Some one told our devil, that to tween the corn hills, and on land too wet nutritious. If always thus cooked, they would be far more popular.

SOW PARLEY AND BUCKWHEAT. Buckwheat need not be sown until Ju ly, but barley usually succeeds well when A modest lady passenger on board sown early in June. Besides, barley forms one of the packet ships into New York, a pretty good substitute for wheat, in case sprang out of her berth, and jumped over—that crop is cut off, or is in demand at wheat cakes? How would it work to have barley, buckwheat and garden truck enough to about support the family from six to ten months, and sell all the wheat, and corn, and most of the beans, and pay up the debts on the farm, and at the stores, this year?

A lot of corn stalks, millet, sugar cane, or other forage, to be in part cut up green and fed to the entile, horses, sheep, and swine, in the dry season, and in part cured like hay for winter fodder, will increase the yield of milk, and butter, and cheese to sell; will keep the animals in good " Sambo, whar you get dat watch heart for labor, or for increasing in weight of meat; and will save hay to exchange for each. Plant in drills, or sow, all you can of these crops, the first, second and third weeks in June.

DON'T FORGET THE TURNIPS. They cost next to nothing, and are undoubtedly good for all kinds of animals when fed with dry forage during all the

— A subscriber to the Chambersburg Winter and Spring. Scatter the seed on

Whig requested the editor " to stop his every vacant spot, alone or among other paper or send it to the devik" He re- crops, wherever there is room for a root